

# THE PREMIER'S PLAIN WORDS IN THE COMMONS

# The Daily Mirror

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## DUTY'S TOLL.



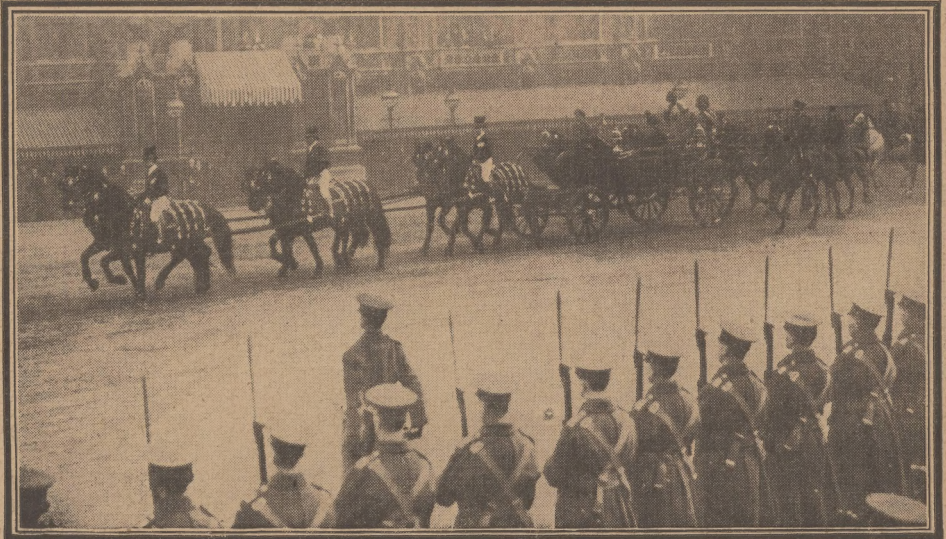
Annie Moule, aged twenty-two, employed as a porter at Enfield Lock Station, who was struck by an express train and killed while crossing the railway line. She was to have been married in a fortnight.—(Exclusive.)

## TRAGEDY ON THE SOMME.



Mr. Vincent Taylor, a young baritone of great promise, who was drowned in the Somme as the result of a motor-car sliding over the icy bank in the dark. He was a member of one of Miss Lena Ashwell's concert parties for soldiers.—(Exclusive.)

## THE KING OPENS PEACE PARLIAMENT.



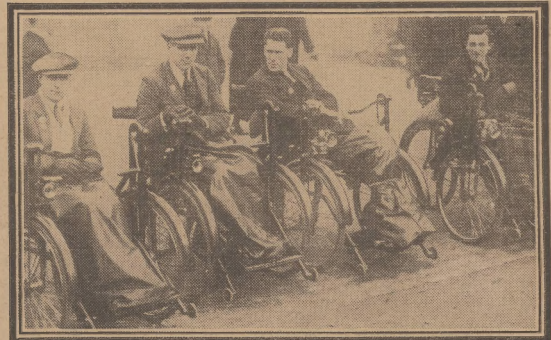
Their Majesties arriving at St. Stephen's. They drove in a state postillion landau drawn by six black horses.



A German gun as a point of vantage.



A wounded Canadian, with a Union Jack, came to see the King and Queen.



Silver badge men in invalid chairs had privileged positions in the Mall.

The King opened Parliament yesterday with a speech that must almost constitute a record in length and which was remarkable for the comprehensive and far-reaching character of the legislative programme it contained. Owing to the Court mourning, the procession was not in full state, but there was a Sovereign's escort of Household Cavalry.



## FATE OF 2 CONCERT ARTISTS IN SOMME.

Tragic Accident to One of Miss Ashwell's Parties.

### SINGER'S LAST CALL.

A tragic happening has occurred to three members of one of Miss Lena Ashwell's concert parties in France, two of whom were drowned.

The story is told by Mr. Tom Burrows, who was in charge of the party, in a letter to Mr. Pickford, of Penarth, informing him of the death of his wife, Mme. Emily Pickford.

Mr. Burrows writes:—  
"We had given a successful concert at Guoy. Mr. Vincent Taylor, Mme. Pickford and Miss Nolan got into one car, and Miss Shirley, Miss Napier and Miss Young got into another.  
"I was about to jump in, when I heard the other car start, and, to my horror, saw it slide over the icy bank into the River Somme.  
"I heard Mr. Taylor call: 'Help me! I cannot swim!'" Mr. Burrows continued.

"It was dark, and none of the men present seemed to realise at first what had happened.  
"I got nearer to the edge of the water, where I saw Miss Nolan almost exhausted, and I was able to reach out over the river. Fortunately, a soldier who had jumped into the water assisted her to the bank.

"Mme. Pickford was never heard or seen again, and Mr. Taylor was lost from view after his pathetic appeal for help."

Miss Nolan supported herself in the water by clinging to Mr. Burrows' boots, while he held the stump of a tree.

Mme. Emily Pickford was a well-known figure at Welsh Eisteddfods. Mr. Vincent Taylor, baritone, of Crouch Hill, whose photograph we publish on another page, was rapidly becoming known in the concert world. He was twenty-nine years of age.



Miss Lena Ashwell.

Explosion Mystery.

Inquest Theory of Dropped Ring or Scissors in Munitions Mishap.

That a girl had dropped a ring or a pair of scissors on the rusty edge of a box, and this had caused a spark to set light to gun cotton, was the theory put forward yesterday at a Tottenham inquest on three girl victims of an explosion.

A verdict of Accidental Death due to an explosion, the cause of which was unknown, was returned.

The accident occurred at the Edmonton Munition Works, Silver-street, Edmonton.

## TWO WOMEN CHARGED.

Allegation of Causing Unnecessary Suffering to Children.

Chertsey Guardians expressed their willingness, at a meeting yesterday, to co-operate with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in taking action against Mrs. Flitter

## VISCOUNT JELlicoe's BOOK.

A review of one of the most important books of the war—Admiral Viscount Jellicoe's account of the work of the Grand Fleet from 1914-16, published to-day—will be found on page 7.

and Mrs. Bell, mother and daughter, in respect of accommodating eight children at Walton-on-Thames when only registered for one nurse child.

The case is that in which, at an inquest last week, a doctor said the dead baby was mere skin and bone and had legs like broomsticks. Whilst the guardians were sitting the police arrested the two women and they were remanded in custody charged with causing unnecessary suffering to six children.

## PRISON FOR SLANDERING SOLDIERS

For making reflections upon the conduct of British soldiers on the Continent, Annie F. Pimlett, of Stockport, organising secretary of the Yorkshire division of the Independent Labour Party, was sent to prison for three months, fined £50, and ordered to pay £25 costs.

## NEARLY FROZEN TO DEATH.

Suffering from loss of memory, Ex-Sergeant Jones, of Pengam, wandered off during the night over the mountains to Merthyr, where the police found him in a frozen condition in a doorway. They subsequently restored him to his brother.

The Americans have had a round-up of fifty-four aliens described as Anarchist independent workers of the world.

## AIR CHANGES.

Sir H. Trenchard as Chief of Staff  
—Sir F. Sykes' Post.

### CIVILIAN AVIATION CHIEF.

Major-General Sir H. M. Trenchard has been appointed Chief of the Air Staff and Major-General Sir F. H. Sykes Controller-General of Civil Aviation, it was announced last night.

The latter office being civilian in character Sir F. H. Sykes has consented to being placed on the R.A.F. retired list.

The Air Council, which includes the two above-named Generals, will consist of Mr. Churchill, Secretary of State for R.A.F. (President), Major-General Seeley (Vice-President and Deputy Secretary of State), Major-General E. L. Ellington, Director-General of Production and Research; the Marquis of Londonderry, Finance Member; Sir John Hunter, Administrator of Works and Buildings; Sir Arthur Dookhan, Additional Member. Pending redistribution between Air Ministry and Ministry of Munitions; Sir James Stevenson, Bart., Additional Member for Business Purposes; Brigadier-General W. Alexander, representing Ministry of Munitions.

Additional appointments are:—Major-General Sir Godfrey Paine, Inspector-General without a seat on the Air Council; Brigadier-General M. Groves, Deputy Chief of Air Staff; Rear-Admiral C. F. Lambert, Director of Personnel.

## BIG LABOUR OFFENSIVE.

Railwaymen's, Miners' and Dockers' Claims To-day.

Important labour conferences, bearing on the general unrest, will be held to-day. Railwaymen's Charter—Delegates from the railwaymen's unions will discuss with the Government authorities details giving practical expression to the eight-hour day agreement.

## "RETARDED BY VIOLENCE."

We must stop at no sacrifice of interest or prejudice to stamp out unmerited poverty, to diminish unemployment and mitigate its sufferings, to provide decent homes, to improve the nation's health, and to raise the standard of well-being throughout the community.

We shall not achieve this end by undue tenderness towards acknowledged abuses, and it must necessarily be retarded by violence even by disturbance.—The King's Speech.

which gave rise to the recent strike, with other reforms.

A new proposal is that the companies should employ only union labour.

Dock and Riverside Workers.—The National Transport Workers' Federation, representing 250,000 members, will discuss a forty-four hours week at Caxton Hall.

Miners at Southport will receive the Cabinet's reply to their demands. It was communicated to Mr. Robert Smillie, president of the federation, at a meeting with Ministers on Monday and will be made public to-day.

The plan includes a 30 per cent. advance on existing earnings, the continuation of war bonuses, a six-hour day and full wages to demobilised miners.

## THE KAISER'S GUILT.

Damning Dossier To Be Issued by the Foreign Office.

On Friday the Foreign Office will release for publication a book containing important new information relative to the events leading up to the outbreak of war.

In view of high Foreign Office officials, the documents which are about to be disclosed have an important bearing on the fixing of the Kaiser's guilt and other problems now before the Peace Conference.

Professor C. Oman, who has undertaken the compilation of this work, by direction of the Secretary of State, has been permitted to read and make extracts from a number of confidential and hitherto unpublished documents.

He has, moreover, Prof. C. Oman, been enabled to secure new and personal information of the highest significance from the Ambassador, who is in charge of British interests in the capitals of Europe during the fateful days of July, 1914."

## FLYING BEACH "TO LET."

Yarmouth is to invite tenders for the exclusive right of flying from the beach for three years.

Tor corporation will provide a landing and embarking station on the north beach, and also a site for hangars in which to house flying machines.

## OUR POPULAR KING.

London's Roar of Welcome Greets Royal Procession.

### BARONET ON A SCOOTER.

Brilliant sunshine tempted thousands of people to gather to witness his Majesty drive down to Westminster at 11.40 a.m. to open Parliament, and he had a very enthusiastic reception.

Owing to the fact that the Court is in mourning for the death of the King's little son, the procession was not so elaborate as is customary on these occasions.

The great State coach was absent, their Majesties riding in a State postillion landau drawn by six jet black horses.

But there was plenty of colour. The mounted equestrians and outriders were dressed in their gorgeous liveries, and the Household Cavalry, in their scarlet liveries and resplendent trappings, who provided the escort, added to the brilliance of the scene.

At eleven o'clock the guard was mounted, and punctiliously at 11.40 the Guards Band broke out into the National Anthem, and a great volley of cheers greeted their Majesties as they swung out into the quadrangle. There was a continuous roar of cheers all the way.

The Colonial soldiers were particularly noticeable for the warmth of their greeting. Mr. Winston Churchill, the War Minister, strode along the centre of Whitehall, wearing an overcoat with a deep astrachan collar and a silk hat, the cynosure of every eye.

Just after the King had left Parliament, Sir Henry Norman rode away on his scooter. The hon. member proceeded through Abingdon-street and towards Millbank, to the admiration of a number of "regular" constables held in reserve there.

"MONEY OR YOUR LIFE."

Man Who Was Held Up at Revolvers' Points.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Tuesday. Walking through Newsham Park, Liverpool, about ten o'clock last night, a working man was surprised by three men pouncing upon him and three revolvers being presented at his head.

"Your money or your life," was the demand, followed by a search of the victim's pockets, with a find of five shillings.

The assailant then violently ill-treated the man and left him in a dazed condition.

The men were believed to be wearing American uniforms.

A similar outrage occurred in the same place on Saturday night, when a municipal employee, named Jordan, was relieved of £3 10s.

## ZEPP BULLET INVENTOR.

Charged with Receiving Ford Touring Car.

In order that the case might be taken up by the Director of Public Prosecutions, a further report was made for by the police at Westminster yesterday in the charge against three men of stealing and receiving motor-cars and lorries, the property of the American Government, and in that against a fourth of receiving a Ford touring car.

At the previous hearing Detective-Sergeant Goodwillie stated that the fourth man, John Pomeroy, patent bullet inventor, of Hartwood-road, Stamford Bridge, said when arrested that he was the inventor of the patent bullet which brought down Zeppelins.

Defendants were remanded on bail.

## "BOLSHIES" WAY IN EAST.

The Bolsheviks have taken Kovno, says the Exchange, and a Central News message says a Berlin report states that the Bolsheviks, having occupied a part of Courland, stopped the advance in order to permit of propaganda work in the German lines.

## SHARING THE PRIZE MONEY.

By a proclamation in last night's Gazette the distribution of prize money to the Fleet has been apportioned in shares. The totals range from a thousand to £6 Command, stop in chief of the Grand Fleet down to two for supernumeraries. Flying men borne on the books of naval ships are included.

## STEAMER BELIEVED SAFE.

The steamer Kwara, which sent out S.O.S. signals, could be heard working by wireless with liner Alcimus, says a wireless from Land's End.

There is reason to hope that the Kwara is getting the assistance she required.

## COAL FAMINE GROWS MORE ACUTE.

Government Scheme for Emergency Supplies.

### WOMEN'S HUNT FOR FUEL.

With the continuance of the severe weather, the shortage of coal is causing much distress among the poorer classes in various parts of the country, but the Government are doing all in their power to distribute supplies evenly.

The Daily Mirror was present when one of the Government emergency coal barges was being unloaded. A queue of 300 poor people lined up for half a hundredweight each, and took it away in bassettes, push-chairs, sacks, aprons, handkerchiefs and other improvised carriers.

Many of the women said they had not had any coal in their homes for three weeks. A mother and two children had had just a few of coal only in a month. A mother of eight children and another mother with five children both said they had had no coal for three weeks.

A coal dealer said he was "set on" in a side street by a number of women, who stopped the cart and took the coal. "They paid for it, but it was not intended for their cellars," he said sadly.

Four of Aldershot Fireless.—Hundreds of poor families in Aldershot have been without coal since Thursday last.

## 'FLU BACK AGAIN.

Physician Blames Shoddy Boots and Clothes for Spread of Disease.

The renewed appearance of the influenza wave is causing townspeople anxiety.

A physician attributed the spread of the disease to shoddy boots and clothes, which, he said, caused people to get chilled.

Sheffield's Heavy Death-Roll.—Influenza is rampant in Huddersfield, and last week's deaths from the disease were the heaviest since last July. Five schools have been closed.

Frost-Bound Country.—Wintery weather continues to hold the country in its icy grip, and skating is now general.

Parts of the River Tweed are frozen over. Flying officers and men stationed at Westerham Hill, near Bromley, Kent, were skiing yesterday.

## POINTS FOR THE LARDER.

Condensed Milk.—From Friday next the maximum retail prices of condensed milk will be reduced as follows:

Full cream sweetened from 1s. 2½d. to 1s. 1d.; full cream evaporated and un-sweetened from 1½d. to 10d.; machine skimmed from 1s. 1d. to 10s.

Margarine.—Relaxation of the control of margarine will mean that on and after March 2 the maximum (not fixed) price to the consumer will be 1s. per lb.

Sugar in Restaurants.—It is hoped that next month sugar may be allowed for the sweetening of beverages in the restaurants. The butter ration is expected to be raised to 2oz. per head per week in April.

High food prices are receiving the War Cabinet's attention.

terday. They have a 1,500 yards high-speed run with a forty feet jump in the middle.

Skate to Market.—There are masses of skating ice on the Lincolnshire Fens. Many people skated to Spalding Market and home again yesterday.

## DEAD WOMAN MYSTERY.

Chemist's Assistant Who Sent for Aspirin When Ill.

The mysterious death of Edith Elizabeth Plumb, forty-four, employed at a drug store in Wilton-road, S.W., was inquired into yesterday, but the coroner adjourned the inquest for an analysis and further information to be made.

It was stated that deceased had been peculiar in her manner since being employed at the drug store.

The previous Tuesday she was found lying on a wire mattress, but declined to have a doctor. She, however, sent for a bottle of aspirin. Next day she was unconscious, and a doctor said she was suffering from the effects of morphia poisoning.

After her death several bottles labelled chlorodyne and cocaine were found in her room.

Dr. Spilsbury said deceased had suffered from acute bronchial pneumonia and meningitis.

## LOST TRADE REGAINED.

Diamond cutting and polishing, an industry lost to Great Britain in 1850, is being won back for this country by disabled soldiers.

Two factories are in full swing at Brighton, where 500 ex-soldiers, each having lost a leg, are employed.

Vice Admiral Browning will act for Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss, in conjunction with Marshal Foch, for the renewal of the armistice at Treves.



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### RUB WEAK, ACHING BACK, STOPS LUMBAGO.

RUB BACKACHE AWAY WITH SMALL  
BOTTLE OF OLD HONEST  
"ST. JACOBS OIL."

Does your back hurt? Can you not  
straighten yourself up without feeling sudden  
pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen!  
That's lumbago, sciatica, or perhaps a strain;  
but whichever it is, instant relief is obtained  
the moment you rub your back with soothing,  
penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing takes  
out that aching pain and stiffness so quickly.  
You simply rub it on your back and out comes  
the pain. It is perfectly harmless and does not  
burn the skin.

Do not suffer! Get a small bottle from any  
chemist, and after using it just once you will  
forget that you ever had backache, lumbago  
or sciatica, because your back will cease to  
hurt or cause any more misery. "St. Jacobs  
Oil" never disappoints, and has been recom-  
mended for 60 years.—(Adv.)

**WHY BE TOO FAT**

Regain your Health and Beauty  
and reduce your weight quickly by com-  
mencing the never-failing Antipon treat-  
ment NOW. It has 19 years' reputation,  
and is the only safe, sure and pleasant re-  
medy for over-stuffing. No change of diet, but a reduc-  
tion of 6 to 12 lbs. in a single day and night. Sold by  
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ANTIPON CO. (Box 135), 27, Store Street, London, W.C.1.

3/-  
per bottle  
post free.

**Antipon**

5/- size  
double the  
quantity.

## AN ARMY TO SAFEGUARD PEACE

### Points of Royal Speech to Parliament.

### GRATITUDE TO FIGHTERS.

Points of the King's Speech at the open-  
ing of Parliament yesterday are as fol-  
low:—

My LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,—

The dissolution of the last Parliament  
followed almost immediately upon the col-  
lapse of Germany under the ceaseless blows  
of the Allied Armies.

Since that date the terms of the armistice,  
which have been more than once renewed,  
have been perseveringly enforced.

The enemy forces have retired behind the  
Rhine, and have surrendered much of their  
armament. The Allied Armies have occupied  
the bridgeheads across that river, thus laying  
open the road into Germany should she attempt  
to renew the war.

During the same period the might of the Ger-  
man Navy has been shattered by the successes  
of the enemy's submarines and the internment  
of his main fleet in my ports.

Tribute is paid to the British and Allied  
Fleets and the Allied Armies for achieving  
"these great results," and it is added that a  
resolution will be submitted expressing gra-  
titude for the achievement and sacrifices of those  
who have suffered for the country's cause. It  
adds:—

In order to reap the full fruits of victory and  
to safeguard the peace of the world, an ade-  
quate Army must be maintained in the field,  
and proposals which will be necessary to secure  
the forces required will be submitted to you in  
due course.

The speech then refers to the Peace Confer-  
ence discussions, "marked by good will and no  
disagreement," speaks of "good progress," and  
trusts that "before the session is far advanced"  
preliminaries of peace will be signed. It con-  
cludes:—

I rejoice particularly that the Powers as-  
sembled in the Conference have agreed to  
accept the principle of a League of Nations,  
for it is by progress along that road that I  
see the only hope of saving mankind from a  
recurrence of the scourge of war.

The speech goes on to refer to the King's visit  
to France and the visit to Britain of President  
Wilson. The enthusiasm accorded the latter  
"is a proof of the good will which all sections  
of my people feel towards the great Republic  
of the West, and an earnest of the increasing  
understanding with which I trust they will act  
together in the future."

### ANXIETY OVER IRELAND.

Hope It May Be Possible to Find Durable  
Settlement.

Tribute is then paid to India and the Overseas  
Dominions, and the speech goes on:—

The position in Ireland causes me great  
anxiety, but I earnestly hope that conditions  
may soon sufficiently improve to make it  
possible to provide a durable settlement of this  
difficult problem.

GOVERNMENT OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

You will be asked to make further provision  
for meeting the permanent charges resulting  
from the war, and the new expenditure required  
for purposes of reconstruction.

My LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,—

The aspirations for a better social order which  
have been quickened in the hearts of my people  
by the experience of the war must be en-  
couraged by prompt and comprehensive action.

Before the war, poverty, unemployment, in-  
adequate housing, and many remediable ills  
existed in our land, and these ills were aggra-  
vated by disunion.

But since the outbreak of war every party  
and every class have worked and fought to-  
gether for a social ideal.

In the pursuit of this common aim they have  
shown a spirit of unity and self-sacrifice which  
has exalted the nation and has enabled it to  
play its full part in the winning of victory.

The ravages of war and the wastage of war  
have not yet, however, been repaired. If we  
are to repair these losses and to build a better  
Britain, we must continue to manifest the same  
spirit.

We must stop at no sacrifice of interest or pre-  
judice to stamp out unmerited poverty, to  
diminish unemployment and mitigate its suffer-  
ings, to provide decent homes, to improve the  
national standard of living, and to raise the  
standard of well-being throughout the community.

We shall not achieve this end by undue ten-  
derness towards acknowledged abuses, and it  
must necessarily be retarded by violence or  
even by disturbance.

We shall succeed only by patient and un-  
flinching resolution in carrying through the leg-  
islation and the administrative action which are  
required.

It is that resolute action which I now ask  
you to support.

A large number of measures affecting the  
social and economic well-being of the nation  
await your consideration, and it is of the utmost  
importance that their provisions should be  
examined and, if possible, agreed upon and  
carried into effect with all expedition.

With this object in view, my Government  
will invite the consideration of the House of

Commons to certain proposals for the sim-  
plification of the procedure of the House  
which, it is hoped, will enable delays to be  
avoided and give its members an increasing  
opportunity of taking an effective part in the  
work of legislation.

You will be asked to approve a Bill for the  
creation of a new Ministry to deal with public  
health, with a view to the establishment  
throughout the land of a scientific and enlight-  
ened health organisation to combat disease and  
to conserve the vigour of the race; also a Bill  
to establish a Ministry of War and Communi-  
cations, with a view to increasing and develop-  
ing the industrial and agricultural resources of  
the country by improved means of transport.

You will be asked to consider measures for  
effecting a speedy increase on a large scale in  
the housing accommodation of the country, for  
the fulfilment of the pledges given to trade  
unions, for the prevention of unfair competition  
by the sale of imported goods below their selling  
price in their country of origin, and for increas-  
ing industrial and agricultural output, without  
which a considerable and permanent betterment  
in the national condition cannot be effected.

Proposals will also be laid before you for en-  
couraging settlement on the land, particularly  
by those who have been in the fighting forces  
of the Crown, for providing suitable men with  
the necessary agricultural training and for en-  
suring them to stock and cultivate their holdings,  
and for the reclamation of land and the pro-  
motion of a comprehensive scheme of afforesta-  
tion.

Finally, I commend to your earnest considera-  
tion the industrial problems of the time.  
That the gifts of leisure and prosperity may  
be more generally shared throughout the com-  
munity is my ardent desire.

It is your duty, while firmly maintaining  
security for property and persons, to exert no  
effort in healing the causes of the existing un-  
rest, and I earnestly appeal to you to do all that  
in you lies to revive and foster a happier and  
more harmonious spirit in our national indus-  
trial life.

### THE LAST COMPETITORS.

Careful Scrutiny of Eleventh-Hour  
Entrants to Beauty Contest.

The last few thousands of photographs entered  
for The Daily Mirror £1,000 Beauty Contest are  
now undergoing a careful and most critical sur-  
vey for the elimination of the "possibles" and  
"probables."

These latter, numbering probably between  
2,000 and 3,000 out of the total of 42,000 entries,  
are to be submitted for the final judging to the  
honorary jury committee of well-known  
artists and others:—

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A.  
Major Richard Jack, A.R.A.  
Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A.  
Mrs. M. Whiteford.  
Miss Lily Elsie (Mrs. Ian Bullock).  
Miss Anna Airy, R.I., R.O.I.

In all, £1,000 in cash prizes will be awarded.  
In addition, the first four prizewinners will be  
given a week's free holiday in France.

### THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Markets Show a Better Tone—  
Shells Big Rise.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Tuesday.

The stock markets showed a distinctly more  
cheerful tone yesterday in practically all sec-  
tions. A feeling of strength developed in both  
industrial and mining markets. War Loan re-  
mained buyers at 95.

Johnnies were again favoured in Kaffirs,  
28s, 3d, on capital reorganisation expectations  
on terms likely to give holders a bonus.

The catering group was very steady. Aerated  
Breads were 3 15-16 with the new shares dealt in  
for first time 3 13-16. Lyons were 64 rather  
buyers. Maypole deferred 22s. 3d., quite a  
good market throughout.

Rolls-Royce were strong among motors  
43s. 9d.

The outstanding feature was continued great  
strength of shells, which, after attaining pre-  
dicted goal of 8, went ahead gaily, closing 81  
penny buyers. This company has added  
£12,500,000 to its market capitalisation within  
ten days.

### "MIXED" BILLIARDS.

Is a Birmingham Innovation  
Likely to Prove Popular?

"Mixed" billiards is the latest innovation.  
Birmingham is the pioneer, the Licensing  
Sessions granting a licence which will admit  
women to a billiard saloon.

A former amateur champion is pessimistic  
about the scheme. "Women haven't the  
patience, the temperament, nor the nerves for  
the game," he told The Daily Mirror.

At a large London hotel, where a fair player  
was engaged in a "handicap" with a naval  
officer, The Daily Mirror noticed that the girl  
constantly forgot to play, said it was unkind  
when her opponent was scoring, and wanted tea  
before the end of the game.

When the officer at last protested, she cried,  
"Well, I'll watch you finish the game by your-  
self!"

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that goes on growing at the rate  
of 1d. a month. At the end of  
5 years you can get back £1 for  
each 15/6 you have invested.

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or Official Agent.

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HAND  
MADE  
LACE**

(VILLAGE LACEMAKERS OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE).

—made in England of the finest linen thread by peasants  
who have made lace for generations. Delicate, sheer and  
fascinating, yet strong as only hand-made lace can be.  
Bucks lace will last a lifetime. It costs very little  
more than the ordinary machine-made kind.  
The purchase of real lace is an investment for every  
woman who loves true dress and fine things.  
Choice and Dainty Lingerie made to order by expert  
needlewomen, trimmed with Bucks lace,  
Collars, Handkerchiefs, Corset Covers, Yokes, d'Oyleys,  
Tray Cloths from 3d. 6-up. Yard lace and insertion  
from 1/- per yard. Also limited number of antique  
Bobbins for disposal.  
Address: BUCKS COTTAGE WORKERS AGENCY,  
OLNEY, BUCKS.  
(Mrs. Armstrong's Lacemakers).

**CHILBLAINS  
POSITIVELY  
CURED.**

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT DRAWS OUT  
THE ITCHING PAIN AND INFLAMMATION  
WITH AN EFFECTIVENESS UNEQUALLED  
BY ANY OTHER PREPARATION.

Do not poultice your chilblains.  
Grasshopper Ointment draws out the  
inflammation as easily as a sponge absorbs  
water. Just try a box, and see if it does not  
do so in your case. Grasshopper is as  
harmless as it is beneficial. It contains abso-  
lutely no injurious substances. May be  
had from Boots, Timothy White's, Taylor's  
Drug Co., and all Chemists and Stores at 1/-  
a box, or direct, post free, from ALBERT &  
CO., 73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1919.

## TWO SPEECHES.

THE two speeches of importance at the opening of Parliament yesterday were the King's Speech and Mr. Lloyd George's. Both outline a great hope. Both contain a grave warning.

The King's Speech foreshadowed a Public Health Ministry, a Ministry of Ways and Communications, a Housing Bill, the Redeeming of Trade Union Pledges, Land Settlement, and, generally, a better sharing of the "gifts of leisure and prosperity."

But all this "must necessarily be retarded by violence."

The Prime Minister, for his part, reports "all well" with the Conference, with the League of Nations: that is, with the immense hope of permanent peace towards which the weary world looks in its anxiety.

But he, too, warns us against "the disturbances that aggravate unemployment."

He points out that the cost of constant strife falls upon us all; destroys poorer and humbler industries; perpetuates the unemployment it is vainly supposed to remedy; puts us out of the markets of the world; imperils our recovery of export trade.

He appeals, by this lesson in economics, to the sense of justice in the community; as opposed to sectional bias. We want a common consultation of all. We dread a use of brute force by a few.

May the two speeches, the two hopes, the two warnings be heard in time; and so save our land in peace, as a sense of common peril saved us in the war!

## REMEMBER RUSSIA!

THE *Daily Express* published yesterday a picture of Bolshevism from Colonel John Ward, who was in Omsk, Siberia, when he drew it.

It is an appalling picture. And it is painted by one whose whole career testifies to his faith in labour and to his work for labour.

The founder of the Navvies' Union (just twenty years ago), the "Navvies' M.P.," a man much-travelled and well-tested—Colonel Ward has the right to speak aloud to Labour with Labour's own saner voice. With that voice he calls out of Russia to England.

Russia has gone down into a chaos of anarchy. The "state of nature" has returned there—the age of primitive man.

Each man murders his neighbour, unless his neighbour manages to get the first blow. Men go about dealing death, in order to avoid it. All who are intelligent, all who are educated, all who love beauty and peace have perished, or are perishing, from the stricken land.

It is an immense catastrophe.

It is also a tremendous warning.

For it shows what happens when those few institutions perish which men have made to house themselves in, politically, against elemental conflict.

The commonwealth exists to protect us all from the consequences of sudden dissolution. A sudden crack, as of the ice "giving," and see, men swim about, once more, in blood! Society must be transformed, indeed, if it is to survive. But we see what happens if, suddenly, ignorantly, vehemently, we burn its building about our heads. What happens is that the flaming roof falls upon us all.

Let the sense of the commonwealth, the common house, the common cause, inspire our effort at readjustment. Let us beware of blindly pulling down the house that shuts us from chaos and might. Let us heed an experienced labour leader's warning.

Let us remember Russia.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To know what you prefer, instead of humbly saying Amen to what the world tells you you ought to prefer, is to have kept your soul alive. —Stevenson.

## THE PERFECT SKATER: HOW DOES HE DO IT?

### A MYSTERY OF ENGLISH ICE AND "SUDDEN THAW."

By A. N. BENNET.

"GET out your skates!"

Nearly every year for—well, never mind how many years, I have heard and obeyed the jolly summons.

I have got out my skates.

I have oiled them, greased them, emery-paperyed them, and polished them up.

Then I have extracted a pair of skating-boots and fitted them on. Finally, I have opened my paper to find that alluring headline: "Where you can skate to-day."

And for never mind how many years, and it doesn't matter precisely how often (for I still look young on skates), I have read instead this: "Sudden Thaw."

Sudden disappointment!

That is why, this year, I am superstitiously afraid to announce that I have "got out my

Judge, therefore, of my perplexity, as each year, when I stumble, all out of practice, on to the ice, I am immediately met—and generally knocked down—by the Perfect Skater.

He dashes ready-made (so to speak) upon the pond or the lake.

He cuts a caper. He turns a double-somersault. He writes his name. He turns round on his own pivot, fifty times, like a top. With a leap and a bound he is then a mile off. He is returning. He is personified ice-lightning. He is all toe and heel and brilliant boot. He wears knickerbockers. He wears a little fur cap. Who is he? What is he?

Is he a Bolshevik?

That he can hardly be.

He existed before Bolshevism. His name is not Russian. Otherwise, he couldn't write it on the ice.

RATHER ANNOYING.

Is he Dutch? Has he lived in Holland? Has he stepped from a canvas by Van Ostade?

Then why is he always in England? He must have practised somewhere, to have

## THE BURST PIPE SEASON: PRECAUTIONS.



Trembling householder trying to coax outside pipes to be good. For there's a shortage of plumbers.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

skates." If I announce it, there will be a thaw.

So, instead of announcing it, I will refer to a phenomenon that always amazes me, in view of the very great variability of our climate to which I have alluded.

It is the annual advent (in spite of "sudden thaws") of the Perfect Skater.

Now (may I say?) I don't happen to consider myself actually a bad skater.

I have duly and long ago mastered the outside edge. I cannot inscribe my own name in my own footwriting with a following flourish. But I can—or could—cut an eight. And I could—perhaps can—waltz in an old-fashioned way, but (as I fancy) eminently graceful manner; especially if I have a very good skater to waltz with.

But perfection is still far off.

And it will remain far off because of "sudden thaws"; because we so rarely get enough skating in London; because we never get a chance; because, no sooner have we got out our skates than we have to put them back again.

Like all efforts at perfection, this, in a word, requires practice.

I state something sufficiently obvious.

reached such perfection; and he cannot have practised in England.

He cannot have become the Perfect Skater here because we never get the Perfect Ice. Just as we are about to get it, we get a sudden thaw instead.

Don't talk to me of indoor rinks. The Perfect Skater existed before artificial ice was invented. And, besides, those rinks have been mainly closed during the war.

Explain the Perfect Skater who can. I cannot. I can only suggest that he lives in Holland and that, when a frost begins, somebody wires to him to come over here.

And he comes.

Frankly, I rather wish he wouldn't.

He annoys me. He depresses me in my own skating. He gets in my way and messes up the ice. This is only jealousy, I know. I try to suppress it. But sometimes in darker moments I plot to waylay him and thwart him and set a booby trap for him.

Worse still, I have found myself wishing a thaw would come so suddenly that it would break the ice under him and submerge him utterly.

He can skate—perfectly. Can he swim?

A. N. B.

## FROST AND THAW.

### LONDON'S PREDICAMENT OF BURST PIPES AND NO PLUMBERS.

NONE TO BE HAD.

THE plumbers make a bit out of our burst pipes.

But it's hard on us when there's nobody to do the work.

Nowadays to ring up a plumber is like telephoning to the moon. HOUSEHOLDER.

THE REMEDY.

CENTRAL heating will some day have to come—even in England!

It amazes us Yankees to come across and find the way you all suffer from cold.

Your pipes are frozen, your houses are freezing; you crouch over fires like a wigwam.

Make a beginning by getting the central heating into all your post-war houses! A. W. W. Ritz Hotel.

"WATCH YOUR PIPES."

MAY I call attention to a simple and effective remedy for preventing burst pipes through frost?

Flatten leaden pipes with a wooden mallet or rolling-pin until they assume an oval shape (but not severe enough to close the internal aperture).

This allows the freezing water to expand, and after two or three severe frosts the pipes will assume their original shape, without bursting, when the treatment should be renewed.

Lead pipes burst when the water freezes and not when it thaws as most people assume.

ARTHUR GREEN.

DANCING IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

FOR some years it has been a standing order at the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth that on Saturday night the cadets should be marched to the quarter deck for an hour's dancing.

No one who has seen the spectacle of those 400 boys waltzing with perfect decorum would for a moment doubt their complete happiness.

West Mersea.

B. H.

I HAVE noticed with interest a correspondence in your columns on the subject of dancing at the public schools.

I would point out that games are compulsory. Dancing, if introduced, could in no way interfere with the present routine and would be entirely additional and voluntary. It would probably take place in the two winter terms, when organised games never last more than an hour and a half of the day.

Surely, therefore, dancing would be an admirable occupation for leisure moments for which the present school curriculum does not provide.

As an Harrovian I should like to know the opinions of other public schools on this interesting subject.

The Monitors' Room, Harrow.

A HARROVIAN.

PROTECT OUR BIRDS.

"A LOVER of Justice" is a bird—children are now systematically trained to cruelty, and the vicar of the parish often distributes prizes to the children who are the most cruel.

A little girl won the prize for killing the most butterflies, a smaller one for filling the most pint measures with flies she had squashed; and a small boy got the prize for the largest number of sparrows' heads and birds' eggs.

Any small bird is a sparrow to the boys. I wonder how the clergy reconcile these sparrow-killing competitions for children with the text about "Not one sparrow falls to the ground"? WALTER WINANS.

Carlton Hotel.

COMPULSORY GAMES.

I WILL tell you what is wrong with games at schools.

It is the atrocious system of compulsion during hours which are supposed to be free and are called holidays or half-holidays. The system is a destruction of reason, personality and individuality, as far as these can be destroyed.

I fought against the shameful and pernicious system throughout my boyhood, and will continue to do so while I have breath left in my body. M.O., Oxon.

WINTER ON THE DOWNS.

Winter has walked across the ancient downs. Her snow now hides the familiar trees and hedges. Nearby the church, a whirling white drift drowns the gaping breast of some enchanted yew. It seems a hand has striven to rub away the gorgeous days of summer's leafy crowns. Dressing the field instead with silver pawns. And robes of crystal made the trees indue—

No sound to jar, all Heaven and earth are still. I ponder on the seasons' noisiless flight. A grey form moves by the ruined mill. Toward a caravan's uncertain light. Strangely alone against the wing of night I watch the shadows climb the distant hill. —A. B.

IN MY GARDEN.

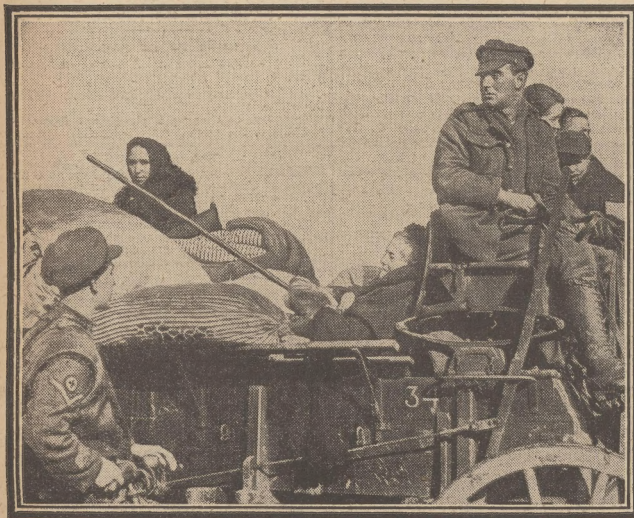
FEB. 11.—If a good crop of potatoes is to be expected this season the ground should be prepared this month during a favourable spell of weather.

If time allows, dig the soil two spits deep and give poor ground a light dressing of manure. Ash from the garden fire may also be added with advantage. Leave the surface in a rough condition until the snow begins to melt.

Towards the end of the month early peas and broad beans may be sown in the milder districts, providing the ground is in a fairly dry state. E. F. T.



## "HOME, COACHMAN, PLEASE."



A coloured photograph at the Canadian War Photographs Exhibition, Grafton Galleries. The old lady was ready to leave Mons the day before the Canadians entered, but was assured that she would be all right if she went back with them. Being driven back.

## THE BRITISH IN AUSTRIA.



Changing the guard at Imst to the strains of a military band. All anti-British feeling has vanished in Austria, and the people seem quite pleased to have our men in their midst.—(Official photograph.)



**RATHER SEVERE.**—Beaver fur serves as trimming for this coat, which fastens in the centre in rather a severe fashion. The wearer carries a short cane.



**ALIEN QUESTION.**—Sir Richard Cooper, M.P., who was down to move an amendment to the address on this question.



**INDIAN PLAYS.**—Mr. Henry Ainley, who will recite the prologue at the matinee at the Comedy Theatre to-day.



**AT BRUSSELS.**—Brig. Gen. Desmond Beattie-Browne, D.S.O., now the British Commandant in the Belgian capital.



**ENTERTAINED BY THEIR OFFICERS.**—A "Harry Tate act" in Austria, where the officers of the H.A.C. entertained the men. It was an excellent show.—(Official photograph.)



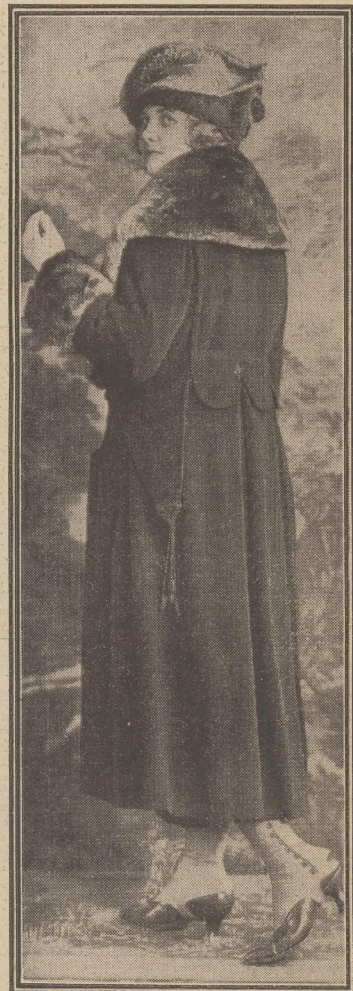
**MISSING.**—11013 Rfm. P. M. O'Dwyer, 7th K.R.R.C. Information to Major Durrant, 13, Lauderdale-mansions, W.



**TWO M.C.s.**—Captain Terence Eden, son of the Hon. George Eden, bar to M.C. for services in Palestine.



**FOR CHARITY.**—Miss Beatrice Harrison, the 'cellist, who took part in the concert in aid of the sufferers in Aisne district.



**BACK OF THE COAT.**—This, as often happens, is the most striking feature. The waist-line is marked by a stitched panel, and large pleats fall from under it.



## A TRADE THE HUN MUST NOT TAKE.

### THREAT TO THE OPTICAL INDUSTRY.

By AN OPTICIAN.

To readers who remember Lord Roberts' urgent appeal for field-glasses the following article will be of especial interest.

"SEND us anything we can see through, anything; send us your opera glasses, field glasses, telescopes, up-to-date or ancient! And send them now, for each one of them will save lives."

That, when the war began, and almost to its very end, was the substance of the reiterated message, on behalf of the Army, to those at home. The need was so perilous that no civilian had any moral right to retain optical instruments.

Our men—but not the enemy—were dying every day for lack of them, and the vast organisation to supply them had still to be built up, for the Germans, and indifference, had all but killed the trade here. Nor was the building ever finished, because up to armistice day itself optical munitions—it can be said now—never satisfied the demand.

And already indifference threatens that organisation with extinction.

Optical munitions include, amongst much else, range-finders, telescopic gun-sights, trench periscopes, delicate exact periscopes for submarines, periscopes for tanks, cameras for airmen, height-finders, microscopes for the Army research laboratories.

#### A KEY INDUSTRY.

Optical munitions were the eyes of the Army, which would have been, and, for a time almost was, blind without them, for, when war broke out, Germany had the British optical industry in her hand, and was squeezing. It was so nearly dead that Lord Roberts had to beg for binoculars. That was symptomatic of the straits of the Army for all optical munitions. And to see was to win.

Yet at one time the British led in this industry. Even in 1914 it was still best in many things. But the glass—glass of many sorts, each with its own useful optical peculiarity—came from Germany. Any sort of glass will not do. Optical glass needs the highest skill of the optical mathematician and physicist, and it is constantly being improved.

Of course, Germany long ago understood; but firms received little encouragement here to experiment. The Prussian Government, having realised the value of gun-sights—and periscopes—financed vigorous research work. This succeeded in producing kinds of glass which we had to buy, because they alone had it and we needed it.

When war came Authority said loudly that optics really were a "key" industry, and must be saved; that never again must we depend upon foreigners for weapons so perilously essential in warfare. That sounded very sane, and, in spite of the past, it encouraged the optical manufacturers, then doing all that was possible, to attempt the impossible. Even Authority, they felt, might have learnt in such a school.

So they filled new buildings with the most efficient plant at war prices. Men and women, shocked by the nation's need, grappled and mastered work up to then considered impossible except to the highly skilled, until the total output, of many millions of pounds a year, exceeded all the world's output before the war.

#### WHAT IS HAPPENING?

Typical is the firm which employed less than 150 hands in peace days and was paying 1,500 long before the armistice.

The British optical trade had hardly paid its way before the war.

But from 1914 onwards businesses expanded to a turnover of £500,000 a year, on which a strictly limited profit was allowed.

What is happening now to this "key" industry, which was "never again" to have been in jeopardy? Is the Government making sure that we shall "never again" go "blind"?

This is what it has done, and it is drastic. On Armistice Day notices were issued for the discontinuance of contracts. In some instances work was brought to a stop there and then. In others, delivery was permitted to be continued for a little while at slackened speed.

Beyond that one smashing blow, silence. The operatives are dispersing, and it will be a long while before peace work—permanently and entirely stopped—can be resumed. Without the assistance the Government vaguely promised during the period when it called it a "key" industry, our optical trade will almost surely disappear. D. B.

## WHEN SHALL WE GET BETTER MANNERS?

### IS RUDENESS BECOMING A HABIT?

By ETHEL ADRIAN ROSS.

IN the pre-war days rudeness was one of the hall-marks of smart society. People who were courteous and polite were looked upon either as old-fashioned or hopelessly middle-class.

"I'm not rude, I'm rich" was Hoggenheimer's priceless remark in "The Girl From Kay's," and the motto of the Smart Set.

But now the disease seems to have spread, and there is an awful atmosphere of "You're another!" pervading the country.

It is quite a common thing for two apparent ladies to be seen roundly abusing each other, because one has pushed the other when getting into a bus. Both of them feel humiliated and shaken after such an encounter, and neither has actually gained anything by it, yet it is hard to be unjustly accused of shoving or to bear shoving with meekness!

Tradespeople are often surprisingly rude to their customers. One wonders why?

It must be rather exhausting to be always snapping and snarling; it can only be supposed they do it with the idea of getting an angry retort that will give them a chance for further repartee, which they enjoy.

I don't think, on the whole, customers are rude to their tradespeople, though they can be very aggravating.

The same may be said of bus conductors and their passengers. The conductors, male and female, are sometimes very rude, but I

have often known a passenger invite rudeness.

I think there is an idea on the part of the working classes that by being rude and off-hand they are proving their equality. They do not realise that a form of civility, with certain stereotyped expressions, is merely the business manner of address, and that in using it they show their superiority as compared with people who have no manner or manners.

I know when I notice a servant dropping her professional form of address, I always mentally dub her as second-rate, while she, poor soul, is trying to show her gentility!

One way to combat rudeness in others is to preserve an impassive calm. This is often very difficult, and requires much self-control, but it can be done, and it is really quite effective.

Some people, however, will maintain that unless they openly resent rudeness, they will be looked down upon as human doormats; that unless they answer back they will be trampled on.

If this is so, it is a choice between being a doormat or a hedgehog, and few people care to be doormats!

When bombs were falling like summer rain, when the war news was often bad, when nearly everyone lived in the daily fear of losing someone dear to them, people's nerves were in such a state of tension that they often could not help being hasty and irritable. But now the awful nightmare is over, it is the duty of everyone to help towards getting life as normal as possible again.

It will be a pity if we let what was at first a nervous affection become a habit!

E. A. R.



ALLIES IN AUSTRIA.—British and Italian sentries at H.Q. at first, one of the places now occupied by our armies.—(Official photograph.)

## THE BANE OF THE "BLIGHTY" SITUATION.

### HOW GETTING BACK TO NORMAL WORK AFFECTS US.

By a GIRL DESPATCH RIDER.

CLICK . . . click . . . clickety-click . . . Ting!

The puny typewriter bell gives a feeble ring; back goes the carriage; again the monotonous click—click . . .

And all the while, as my fingers fly over the keys, my thoughts whirl back to those other days when, seated astride my trusty old "motor-bike," I sang snatches of song to the steady rhythm of the purring engine—a rhythm punctuated by the full-throated hoot! hoot! of the horn.

Oh, what a contrast! Indeed, but for the hardening effect of my four years' despatch riding in the R.A.S.C., I verily believe I should cry!

Girls who have carried on in office or home during the topsy-turvy days of war will read this, maybe, with a sort of apathetic interest.

My dear girls, you haven't lived! You will never know the joys of dashing through the traffic on a palpitating motor-bike, the wind singing a joyous song in your ears and bringing the tears to your eyes with its fierce sting!

Oh, I would give much to again work the tiny throttle—to open it out and feel the

trusty machine bound forward like a horse at the cut of a whip.

Yes, I would eagerly give up my snug, cosy job to live those days over again—those glad, mad days, and sad ones, too, for, believe me, despatch riding for a girl had its hardships.

You see, it wasn't one of those fair-weather "swanky" jobs—mind you, not that Lever envied the girl who, heavily befurred and berugged, sat primly at the wheel of a staff car.

Oh, dear no, for hard as it was, I loved my own work too much—the wild dashes through the night in "top," riding hell-for-leather with O.H.M.S. dispatches in my box side-car.

Oh, how I miss the thrills and adventures . . . and now, here am I, a prosaic work-a-day typist! At times I glare angrily at my poor, offensive machine. I tap the keys with a vicious insistence—its "tinny" clickety-click angers me!

The girls in the office, too, are disappointed.

During those exciting war days, when I was getting to know the world and its secrets, these poor girls were sequestered in the dingy office. This was their world—typing all day and perhaps the "pictures" or a theatre at night. What a poor tiny world compared to the one in which I lived—a world of sadness and suffering, leavened by unexpected joys and the thrill of adventure!

I bend low over my typewriter . . . and smile.

Truly, it is good to have lived! M. F.

## THE NATION AND WOMEN'S WAR SERVICE.

### GREAT UNIVERSITY SUGGESTED AS A MEMORIAL.

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL.

The author suggests a lasting monument to women who at home became guardians of the State.

THERE is much talk of memorials. As is right and fitting the heroism and sacrifice enshrined in the daemonic battles over the channel are to be the subject of homage, national and local.

No war memorial can be too splendid—no war memorial can ever be adequate to the subject. One feels indeed that the national salutation to the memory of the fallen will leave a sense of hopeless insufficiency.

There is a memorial which, I fear, may be overlooked. I see no signs that woman's efforts in the pursuit of victory are to be officially recognised.

It used to be said with great conviction that the women were splendid. Their devotion to duty and to work in new spheres of employment won the tribute of the world.

In the factory, in the auxiliary services of the Army, in the hospital and on the land women played a brilliant part in the fabrication of victory.

What are we doing to place on permanent record the nation's gratitude to these wonderful women?

Is there any imposing scheme before the nation? I know of none. I understand there is none.

#### A TEMPLE OF LEARNING.

Now a great nation ought never to think, so to speak, of passing by, without proper acknowledgment, the services rendered by women during the war. Women flooded into workshops, warehouse and office in a manner unknown in the history of the country, and to an extent which could never have been forecasted. They are now returning to their homes—at least, the larger part is—to pick up the threads of existence hastily dropped when the call for service came.

Is nothing to be done to discharge the nation's indebtedness to these zealous guardians of the State?

The wage part of the transaction appealed the least to the women who volunteered for the factory line. It cannot be said that they have been compensated in cash for the service rendered. Many of the women, in fact, needed no cash consideration and worked at arduous tasks without any financial reward of any kind.

It is absurd to assume that the repetition of the phrase: "The women were splendid" is all that is necessary.

I suggest, therefore, that the nation commemorates the part the women have discharged since 1914 in making the "world safe for democracy" by building and endowing a great university for women. A university which shall be worthy of the task performed.

It could either be a British Women's University or an Empire Women's University. It matters little so long as the scheme matures.

Let such a university be a people's university—not that of a class or of a dogma. Let it be a great Temple of Learning with the seats unappropriated and as free as is possible. There is a fiction in this country that the universities are open to the poorest of the poor. Let the women's university convert this pretence into a reality.

#### BY NATIONAL SUBSCRIPTION.

It is commonly asserted that women are ill-equipped to discharge the responsibilities handed to their keeping by the recent gift of the franchise.

The assertion is only partly true. In any case, a woman's university would help to remove any ground for reproach.

The wider diffusion of knowledge would extend woman's outlook and promote her political efficiency.

I aver that the State will remain under the stigma of meanness if it does not commemorate woman's war services by the provision of a magnificent memorial. While the State must worthily discharge its duty to the nation's battle heroes, it must at the same time not neglect to acknowledge women's devotion and women's contribution to victory.

Many of the wealthy citizens of the Empire would generously support the founding of a university. A national subscription would furnish great sums of money; an appeal to the nation for support would evoke an overwhelming response.

Let us get on, then, with this splendid recognition of woman's greatest achievement.

Millions of money will be wanted. They should be raised without difficulty. A. C.



## PRINCESS JULIANA JOINS IN ICE GAME.



The Princess joins a party which is playing a game on the ice. She is standing between the goal posts.

## BONE DRY.



Bishop Luther B. Wilson, New York City, president of the Anti-Saloon League of America. He has started on the hopeless campaign of trying to make the whole world bone dry.



**WAR WORKER.**—Mrs. Bertram Hardy, wife of Major Bertram Hardy, who has done a great deal of canteen work, and who organized a Red Cross work depot.

## LORD JEL



A new portrait of Admiral Jellicoe, in his country seat near Guildford, on the 20th.

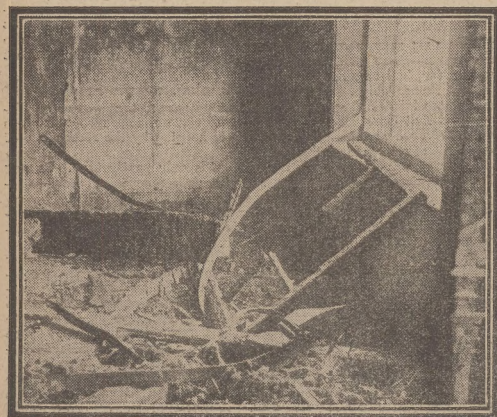


The Princess skating.

Princess Juliana, the young daughter of the Queen of Holland, could skate almost as soon as she could walk.



**FURTHER INTO GERMANY.**—General Hirschauer, French Governor of Strasbourg, enters Kehl, on the right bank of the Rhine, and reads his proclamation. Erzberger is whining again, and says hard terms will not be accepted.



The room Lee entered after the fire.

**CHILD RESCUED FROM BURNING HOUSE.**—Great pluck was shown by Isaac Lee, a soldier, who, to rescue a boy, named Turner, from a burning house at Sunderland, climbed a ladder and entered a room where the fire was blazing fiercely. The child was alone in the room.



Isaac Lee.



The boy Turner.



**NOW SINGING TO BOLSHEVISTS.**—M. Chaliapin, the tenor, entertaining wounded soldiers in a military hospital at Petrograd. Only recently he was appearing in opera there at a huge salary.

**DRESSED AS A**  
the actress, as s



# AT HOME.

# FARM V.C.

# SIR RANDOLPH BAKER, M.P., TO WED.



with his baby, at his and on his Empire tour company him.



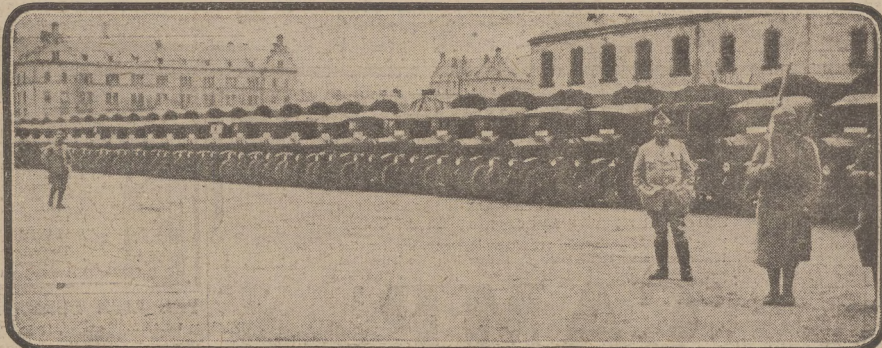
Sgt-Maj. John Clarke, V.C., of Winsford, Cheshire, whom the King will decorate to-morrow. He is one of sixteen children, and was a farm boy before the war.



**ENGAGEMENT.**—Miss Isabel Clara (Lala) Lucy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Layton H. Lucy, Oakleigh Park, Whetstone, who is engaged to Captain Henry Lewis Barclay, Indian Army.



Miss Ida Adams and Major Sir Randolph Baker, M.P., D.S.O., whose marriage, it is stated, will take place in Paris this week. The bride-elect is an American, and recently appeared in "Zig-Zag" in Paris. The major is the Unionist member for North Dorsetshire.



**GIVEN UP UNDER ARMISTICE TERMS.**—German motor cars which were handed over at Strasbourg. Every vehicle had to be in perfect order, and the enemy chauffeurs had to prove this to the Allies' engineers.—(French Official Photograph.)



**THE ARMISTICE.**—Admiral Brown, the British naval representative, awaiting the arrival of Marshal Foch.



**BRITISH V. BRAZILIANS.**—Though beaten by six goals to three, the Brazilian sailors played very good football in their match against a United Services team at Portsmouth.



**LORD LINLITHGOW.**—who has resigned his commission on account of health, but retains rank of lieutenant-colonel.



**FORTY-NINE TO-DAY.**—Miss Marie Lloyd, who celebrates her birthday to-day. She was born on February 12, 1870.



**SKATING WITH A SAIL.**—A snapshot taken at the Welsh Harp, Hendon. This is the nearest thing to an ice yacht (illustrated in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*) yet seen in England.



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Ker-nak is obtainable of all Chemists and Drug Stores. If, however, your chemist is out of stock, the Proprietors of Ker-nak will be glad to send you by return a 1/3 or 3/- box on receipt of price, without any charge for postage and the return postage. Address the Ker-nak Natural Remedy, Ltd., Leeds.

#### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. To-day, at 2 and 8. Mats. Wed and Sat, at 2.  
**AMBAASSADEURS—TWICE DAILY.** At 2.45 and 8.30  
**125 WHITE** in a new song show. "US."  
**APOLLO.** Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY!" Evgs. at 8.15. Mats. Tues. Fri. Sat. 8.30. Ger. 3243  
**COMEDY—Evenings.** at 8.15. "TAILS UP." A Musical  
**COURT.** Shakespeare's Comedy, TWELFTH NIGHT. To-day, 2.15 and 7.45. Matins. Wed. Sat. at 2.15.  
**CRITERION.** YOU NEVER KNOW YET. To-day, 2.30 and 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.  
**DALY'S.** Nightly, 8. THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. Return of JOSE COLLINS. Mats. Tues and Sat. at 2.  
**DUKE OF YORK'S—Eve. 8.** THE MAN FROM TORONTO. Mrs. Hoo, George Dolly. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.  
**GARRICK—Gerr.** 8.15. "THE PURSE STRING." Evgs. at 8. Mats. Thurs and Sat. 2.30.  
**GLOBE—Manager.** Marie Lohr. "NURSE BENSON." To-day, 2.15 and 8. Matins. Weds and Sat. at 2.15.  
**HAYMARKET.** TO-NIGHT, at 8. "UNCLE SAM." A Comedy of American Life. Mat. Sat. at 2.30.  
**HIS MAJESTY'S.** CHU CHIN CHOW. (3rd Year.) To-day, 2.15 and 7.30. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.  
**KINGSWAY—Gerr.** 4032. Every Evening, at 8. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. OIL JOY! A new Musical.  
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**LYRIC.** To-day, 2.15 and 8. Matins. Wed and Sat. at 2.15.  
**LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH—At 8.** Mat. Th. Sat. 2.30  
**THE YOUNGER GENERATION.** One. Hobey Violet Loretta MASKELYNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY. 2 and 8. Wonder Programme. Go to the Rialto 1545.  
**NEW—Nightly 8.** "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ethel Irving, J. M. Lion, L. Braithwaite. Mats. M. Th. Sat. 2.30.  
**OXFORD—IN THE NIGHT WATCH.** Evgs. 8.15. Mat. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Matie Tiberius.  
**PLAYHOUSE—Nightly.** at 8. THE NAUGHTY WIFE. Charles Hawtry, Gladys Cooper. Mats. Th. Sat. 2.30.  
**PRINCES.** At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A Musical Farce. Mats. Wed. Fri. Sat. 2.30.  
**QUEEN'S—"THE LUCK OF THE NAVY."** At 2.30 and 8. MERRY HURSTON. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30.  
**ROYALTY—Nightly.** 8.15. "THE TITLE." by Arnold Bennett. Mats. Th. and S. 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.  
**ST. JAMES—Gertrude Elliott in "EYES OF THE NIGHT."** To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matins. Wed and Sat. at 2.30.  
**GAVOY—Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."** At 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.  
**SCALA—MATHESON LANG IN "THE PURPLE MASK."** Evgs. 8. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.  
**SHAFTESBURY—"YES, UNCLE!"** (2nd Year.) Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed and Sat. 2.30.  
**STANDARD—ARTHEUR BOURCIEUX in "SCANDAL."** Evgs. 8. Matins. Wed. Thurs and Sat. 2.30.  
**VAUDEVILLE—At 8.15.** Nelson Keys in "HIZZ BUZZ." Revue. Margaret Hammerman. Mats. Tu, Th. Fri. Sat. 2.30.  
**WINDHAMS—THE LAW DIVINE.** A Comedy by H. V. Bond. 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.  
**ALHAMBRA—Eve. 8.** Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15  
**The King Boys on Broadway.** One. Hobey Violet Loretta  
**COLISEUM (Gerr. 7541)—2.30, 7.45.** Serge Diaghileff's Russian Ballet. Mark Hambourg, R. Vincent, W. Tilley.  
**HYPODROME.** London. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. 2nd Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650.  
**PAUCE—Eve. at 8.15.** Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2. "HULLO AMERICA!" Elsie Janis, Maurice Chevalier, Billy Mercer.  
**PALLADIUM—2.30, 6, 8.45.** Hetty King, Alfred Lester. Music. Scotti Versatile Three. Albert Winton.  
**NEW Gaiety—Billie Burke in "Pursuit of Polly."** Matie Norwood in "Dodging a Million."  
**QUEEN'S HALL.** RUHLEREN POLLES. To-night, at 8. Mats. Tues and Fri. at 2.

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A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity. Full particulars of D. Clifton, 13 Broad-Hill, London, E.C.4. Old Folks Testimonials, etc.—Nightly positive testimonials given or offered by return. If not accepted goods returned immediately post free. Platinum Scrap, 1616 per oz.—Bayburn and Co., 105, Market, Manchester.

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#### PERSONAL.

E. V. R.—Haven't heard from you yet. Await letter.—Dobbin.

DEAREST—Received. Write soon. Send Ph. Fondset. Ruby.—M.

INFORMATION required of Mr. John Nutley, of Fish Docks, Grimsby; description, clean-shaven, fresh complexion, scar across bridge of nose; wearing dark overcoat, light cap, gold watch and chain—Substantial reward given for information as to his present whereabouts to J. Nutley and Sons, Fish Docks, Grimsby.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity: Ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 23, Grassfield Gardens, Shepherd's Bush, Green, W.12.

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The Hon. Mrs. Ed. Balfour, Lady Lascelles, Mr. Balfour's niece.



Mrs. Bernard Birkbeck, only daughter of Lady Emily Alexander.

## STRAIGHT TALK.

Will Lord Chelmsford Leave India?—How the Stage Demobilises.

Of course, the outstanding feature of last night's debate in the House of Commons was Mr. Lloyd George's speech. It was a brilliant performance. Everybody seemed most favourably impressed by his masterly review of our social and economic situation, and, generally speaking, reassured by his peep into the future. His straight talk to Labour was very effective.

### Labour Leader's Speech.

The speech of Mr. Adamson, the Labour leader, was full of good points, and here and there were flashes of pawky humour. But I thought its effect was somewhat marred by the fact that almost every word was read. Possibly when Mr. Adamson feels a little more at home in his new capacity as "Leader of his Majesty's Opposition" he will have less need of manuscript.

### Sir Donald's Ordeal.

Sir Donald Maclean, who followed Mr. Adamson, had, I thought, a somewhat severe ordeal. There were titbits from a few men on the other side when he rose to speak, and a great many others left the Chamber for a cup of tea or a gossip in the lobby. Still, there were no interjections, and his speech was quite a creditable parliamentary performance.

### Three Ministries.

Of three new Ministries of Transport, Health, and Supplies which are to be set up, the first-named will probably take priority. But finance and the Budget will occupy Parliament for a good while after Easter.

### "Tay Pay" in Paris.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, when he was in Paris, had interviews with M. Venizelos, as well as with representatives of Poland and Rumania and several leading Frenchmen. But he did not mingle with British and Americans.

### New Bishop.

An interesting piece of ecclesiastical patronage falls into Mr. Lloyd George's hands in a week or two, when the See of Chester becomes vacant. Several names are men-



Two Victory debutantes: right, Miss Pamela Cobbold, daughter of Lady Evelyn Cobbold, and left, Lady Phyllis King, second daughter of the Earl of Lovelace.

tioned, but it would not astonish me if Dr. Jayne's successor were to come from Wales. Professor Tyrrel Green, of Lampeter, would make an ideal bishop.

### A Frenchman's Home.

A French officer tells me that in 1914 he left his home in Vervelles; in 1915 the Boche took it; in 1916 it was his extraordinary fate to have to turn his own guns upon it; in 1917 his hatter's position was on his own tennis lawn; in 1918 he returned to its ruins. Now in 1919 he is rebuilding it.

### Taxation in U.S.A.

Although the new income tax proposals in the United States sound huge, they are still considerably lower than the British tax, except in the case of the very biggest incomes.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Viceroy Wants a Rest.

From India I learn that Lord Chelmsford thinks that the time is arriving when he may come home for a rest. He has been in office for some years, and has seen some strenuous days in the Dependency.

### "The Long, Long Indian Day."

Lord Chelmsford is very willing to remain in office till his successor is appointed. But he does not want to go through another "hot weather" in India if it can possibly be avoided.

### A Successor.

People who know indicate Lord Amthill as Lord Chelmsford's successor. You will remember that he deputised for Lord Curzon as Viceroy for a few months; and as Governor of Bombay he was very popular. He is an Oxford rowing "Blue" and a first-class athlete.

### Tempting Haig.

Already enterprising publishers are seeking to induce Sir Douglas Haig to write a book about the war, and some very liberal bids have been made. Needless to say, most of these come over the Atlantic. It is highly improbable that the field-marshal will succumb to these tempting baits.

### A Blank Cheque.

He has been rather amused by the pertinacity with which he has been pursued. He is not alone in this, however, for one of his leading subordinates was last week offered a



Countess of Onslow, whose husband relinquished his commission on demobilisation.



Miss Margaret Chute, organiser, expects to raise £4,000 by the Three Arts Ball.

blank cheque to write a book dealing with the British failure before Cambrai in the winter of 1917 and the German advance last spring.

### Tobogganing on Vimy Ridge.

Heavy falls of snow in the North of France are giving our soldiers there a chance for "le wintersport." Labour companies are tobogganing on Vimy Ridge, and improvised sleighs are being used to transport salvage.

### Cheapest Club Closes.

There is great grief amongst officers who visit Arras. The famous Saskatoon Club run by Canadians, which provided fivepenny teas and tenpenny beds, has demobilised. It was the cheapest Army club in France, Belgium, or Germany.

### Chimneysweep's Trust.

I hear of a chimneysweep who has broken a trust. The sweeps of a London suburb were arranging a flat rate of two shillings a residential chimney. But while they were passing resolutions the "breaker" secured orders from about two hundred houses at eighteenpence a chimney.

### Taximan's "Honesty."

This is from a reader:—The meter registered 2s. I gave the taximan a note and he handed me 8s. change. I was about to hand him a shilling tip, when he said: "No, thank you. We are public servants." At home I found I had given him a pound-note by mistake.

### Boxing and Poetry.

There was quite a flutter in literary circles yesterday when they heard that Bombardier Wells had determined to train for a contest with Joe Beckett on the unsubstantial stuff of poetry. All sorts of poets wanted to send him training stimulants.

### Unstimulating.

I looked through some of the suggested inspirations, and found them narcotics. As we do not want to send Billy Wells "asleep" before he gets into the ring, they were consigned to the waste-paper basket. Miss Elizabeth Asquith, who is perhaps the best judge of modern poetry amongst the younger generation, might send some effusions.

### "A. J. B." at Tennis.

The Parisians are lost in wonder at Mr. Balfour's activities. M. Victor Goursat, a Paris newspaper writer, grows positively lyrical in his admiration for the "vigour and suppleness" of the seventy-year-old statesman on the tennis court.

### To the Rescue.

Lady Louth has done some floor staining lately. A soldier's hut was being redecorated, and the workmen went on strike. Lady Louth therefore came to the rescue and with some friends completed the job most satisfactorily.

### Lord French.

I was again told yesterday that Lord French continues to improve. He has had a sharp attack of influenza, but his worst day was Sunday.

### At the Haymarket.

The atmosphere at the Haymarket Theatre to-night will be distinctly starchy and stripey, for the United States Ambassador, with Admiral Sims and a whole heap of the American colony, will be there to welcome the new comedy, "Uncle Sam."

### Box Oratory.

I do not anticipate, however, any oratory from a box, such as marked the production of the play in America, when President Wilson said a few well chosen words at the fall of the curtain.

### Back to Town.

Manchester cannot keep Miss José Collins for ever. She returned this week to her faithful Dalrymles, who gave her a rapturous welcome. As the occasion was likewise the second anniversary of "The Maid of the Mountains" it was a double excuse for enthusiasm.

### Quick Travelling.

I met a Scots Guardsman yesterday who told me that three days previously he was in Cologne. This is a wonderful improvement, for until recently the journey took a week.

## CAN MUSIC BE SELF-TAUGHT?

Many readers must have wished they could play some musical instrument, but have been deterred from learning by the expense and inconvenience of taking lessons from a music master.

The publication of the Musical Educator will come as a boon, for it contains in compact and interesting form a complete musical education. It is written by the greatest authorities, including—

PADERWSKY.—"The Best Way to Study the Piano."

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CARUSO.—"The Cultivation of the Voice."

CLARA BUTT.—"How to Sing a Song."

MADAME MARCHESI.—"The Teaching of Singing."

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### The Flapper's Favourite?

I sent a girl-friend to collect impressions of Mr. Maurice Chevalier at the Palace. Here they are: "I fancy that Mr. Maurice Chevalier will soon be the flapper's idol. Against the fact that his voice scarcely fills the Palace Theatre there is the fact that he is a very handsome young man, a delightful dancer, speaks broken English, and won the Croix de Guerre." So that's that!

### Demobbed.

Among the demobilised actors is Mr. Stanley Brett, who is very like Mr. Seymour Hicks! This is not so surprising, for they are brothers. He was in the Army for over three years, enlisting as a private and working his way up to a commission.



Mr. Stanley Brett.

### "Assisted by—"

At a certain camp one day a private timidly offered his services to a rather bumptious N.C.O. who was arranging a concert. "Who are you?" barked the organiser. "I'm Stanley Brett," modestly replied the volunteer vocalist.

### Entente Revived.

All Rugby men will be delighted that the dispute between the French and Scottish Unions has been settled and that the international match will be resumed next year. It will be played in Paris on New Year's Day.

### Soldier Riders.

I hear that the Jockey Club favour the suggestion to provide a number of races for past or present service men. This will be a welcome innovation to flat racing. Hitherto their efforts have been confined to the National Hunt.

### Racecourse Shares.

Quite a number of people seem anxious to sell racecourse shares. This is surprising. Everybody hopes and expects that Victory Year on the Turf will be a record one.

THE RAMBLER.

## CAN YOU DRIVE A MOTOR-CAR?

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The Book of the Motor-Car is the first really comprehensive work on motor-cars, motor-cycles, and cycle-cars ever published.

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### CYCLE-CARS AND MOTOR-CYCLES.

The work pays full attention to motor-cycles and cycle-cars, full details and instruction being given for all those points wherein they must be treated differently from the more powerful motor-car. It is profusely illustrated with full-page plates, drawing in plan section and elevation, diagrams and photographs, as well as a series of sectional movable models in colour showing in detail the actual working parts of a car.

### Mr. Charles Jarrott writes:

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Daily Mirror.



## MOTHERS WOULD BAN IMMODEST GOWNS

Protest Against Present-day Dance Dresses.

### "VAPOUR GAUZE."

A London vicar's protest against what he terms "the immodesty of the evening gown" of 1919 has been taken up by women readers in Mayfair and in the suburbs.

"I can assure you I have seen even scantier garments at a 'quiet' dance last week than the vicar saw," writes a mother who is bringing out two debutante daughters.

"When I went to a fashionable dressmaker to buy my girls pretty gowns the modiste showed me skirts with mere fringes to hide the hems from the knees downwards."

"Vapour gauze she described as the fashionable material, and, believe me, that describes the thickness of the immodest dance gowns seen shown as suitable for girls of eighteen and nineteen."

#### RESULT OF WAR.

"It is the contrast to the over-abundance of wrappings we wear by day that makes people shocked by the evening garments. And after wars women always have run to extreme fashions," was the explanation given *The Daily Mirror* by a noted firm's buyer.

"I am myself shocked at two fashions. One is that of having the front of a ball gown held and practically no back at all as it is cut V-shaped right to the waist. The front is held by a chain round the neck."

"The second fashion is that of four V-pieces to form the bodice, leaving no material under the arms."

"I strongly resent such a fashion, and yet my firm must stock it because the demand is great."

Cut-up skirt openings filled by beads at the side of skirts and whole gowns of gauze and tulle are those chiefly complained of by mothers.

One adds that the fashion "for unruly mors of hair is only a further sign for that so-called return to nature which is really permission for licence."

### SECRET OF A MYSTERY.

"Bomb" Proves To Be Gramophone Which Had Caught Fire.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The mystery, or, at least, part mystery, surrounding the fire on the Paris-Metz train seems on the point of being cleared up.

The clockwork movement, which was the subject of an official communiqué, has been identified. It turns out to be the ordinary mechanism of a gramophone, the funnel of which was found yesterday by a workman on the scene of the disaster.

A brief investigation by the Meaux police left no doubt that the mechanism belonged to a talking machine, and it is now supposed that the peculiar odour and the burnt celluloid reported by eye-witnesses of the accident may have been due to the fire reaching the phonograph discs, which are composed of a mixture of wax, gutta-percha, celluloid, etc.

The idea of an internal machine is now disposed of. The inquiry, nevertheless, continues.—Exchange.

### NEWS ITEMS.

**The Prince in Paris.**—The Prince of Wales is in Paris and staying at the Hotel Maurice.

**Docks Fatality.**—Tom Lloyd, a donkeyman at the Alexandra Docks, was killed by a falling crane late on Monday night.

**Bankruptcy Too Dear.**—Bankruptcy is too expensive, I can't afford it," said a debtor at Clerkenwell County Court yesterday.

**"Policemen and coroners are about the only people who know how to cross the road properly,"** said the Westminster coroner yesterday.

**Octogenarian Burnt to Death.**—Elizabeth Smith, aged eighty-two, was burnt to death on Monday afternoon at her lodgings in Ferdinand-place, Camden Town.

**Forty-Eight Years at Tattersall's.**—Aged eighty-one years and associated with Tattersall's for forty-eight years, Mr. Samuel Foote died yesterday at Walton-on-Thames.

**Great Arbitrator's Will.**—Formerly a Lord Justice of Appeal and a member of the Court of International Arbitration at The Hague, Sir Edward Fry left estate valued at £119,051.

### IN MEMORY OF THE KENTS.

The late Mr. Herbert James Bell, of Bourne Lodge, near Canterbury, has bequeathed stock of the nominal value of £20,000 for the endowment of a ward at Canterbury Hospital in memory of men of Kentish men and men belonging to Kentish regiments who have fallen in or been wounded in the war.

### TO FLY JELlicoe's FLAG.

The New Zealand, which will fly the flag of Admiral Lord Jellicoe during his Dominion tour was recommissioned at Devonport yesterday.

## REFUND ON SEASONS?

One Way in Which Strikes Hit City Workers.

### HAD TO REDUCE LUNCH COST.

The electric railway strike has proved a serious burden to the poorer workers who travel from the suburbs to the City.

As one girl said to *The Daily Mirror*:—"I live at Wimbledon, and travel up to Victoria daily. Of course, during the strike I had to use the steam line, and, as my District season was not available, I had to buy tickets every day."

Third-class fares to Victoria cost me 1s. 3d. a day or 1s. 6d. for the six days of the week. "Of course, that meant that I had to reduce my lunch."

Anybody who knows what compares the lunch of the average office-girl will realise the force of this last sentence.

Are the electric railways prepared to refund the cost of tickets purchased in such cases? Again, there are the cases of season-ticket holders who had to walk.

No company can be expected to provide a new pair of boots, or even to have old ones resoled, at present prices; but the question of a refund on season tickets arises.

Why not seasons available on alternative routes?

Why cannot the season-ticket holder from Wimbledon travel by L. and S.W.R. or by L.B. and S.C.R. without purchasing a ticket?

At present season tickets are issued on the condition that the company in question is not in any circumstance liable for the discontinuance, permanent or otherwise, of the running of trains or for any consequences arising from such discontinuance.

### BRIGHT BUT FRESH.

Fine, Cold Weather to Continue Say Experts.

General outlook: Fine day, cold weather will continue.

For England, S.W.—Fresh or strong E. winds, moderating somewhat; fair, rather cold.

For England, N.W., North and South Wales and Isle of Man.—Moderate, easterly winds; fair or fine; rather cold.

For England, N.E., North Midlands, Scotland, E., S.W., N. and N.W., also Hebrides.—Light, north-easterly or variable winds; fine; mist at night; rather cold.

For Ire and N.W. and N.E.—Moderate or fresh easterly winds; fine; rather cold.

### £500,000 EXPLOSION.

Great Damage Caused by "Red" Outrage—10 Persons Killed.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.

A report from Helsingfors states that a great explosion took place at Kaloholmen Island, near Sveaborg Fortress. The detonations were heard eleven miles away. Thousands of windows were broken at Helsingfors.

Great stores of goods valued at £500,000 were destroyed, but only ten persons were killed.

The explosion is supposed to have been caused by foul play on the part of the Reds, for simultaneously with the explosion "Red" prisoners in Sveaborg Prison made an attempt to escape.—Exchange.

### BELGRADE'S BILL.

Experts Say War Damage to the City Amounts to £20,000,000.

BELGRADE (via Salonika), Thursday.

A report drawn up by experts at the request of the Minister of Public Works has definitely established the fact that the town of Belgrade has suffered material damage to the extent of £21,000,000.—Renter.

### ZEPP BULLET INVENTOR.

Charged with Receiving Ford Touring Car.

In order that the case might be taken up by the Director of Public Prosecutions, a further remand was applied for by the police at Westminster yesterday in the charge against three men of stealing and receiving motor-cars and lorries, the property of the American Government, and in that against a fourth of receiving a Ford touring car.

At the previous hearing Detective-Sergeant Goodwillie stated that the fourth man, John Pomeroy, patent bullet inventor, of Hartswood-road, Stamford Bridge, said when arrested that he was the inventor of the patent bullet which brought down Zeppelins, and that he was expecting a further grant of £10,000 from the Government in connection with his services. Defendants were remanded on bail.

Skating Records Broken.—Herman Luick, of Milwaukee, broke two records on ice in skating twenty yards backwards in 25.2-5s. and a high jump of 5ft. 5½in.

## A Pageant of Living History



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# "THE DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY COMPETITION: SOME MORE ENTRANTS.



An entrant who has a good record of war service to her credit.



For four years worked as a bank clerk, replacing a man who joined the Army.



Worked at a cordite factory, for an East Anglian Corporation and for Ministry of Munitions.



More than four years' continuous service as a shorthand-typist with a famous armament firm.



Held a post as clerk at the Ministry of Munitions.



Worked at both, Woolwich Arsenal and Woolwich Dockyard.



Joined the W.R.A.F. and acted as clerk of this corps at a headquarters in Kent.



**BOCHE PRISONERS' DINNER.**—Two German soldiers who are working on the land in Devonshire rest during their midday meal. The men are very well fed. A British guard is with them.



**THE CALL FOR LAND GIRLS.**—Feeding the calves, one of her many duties. Land girls are more urgently needed than ever, and there has been a call for volunteers. It is hoped that they will come forward in large numbers.



## APPALLING HORRORS OF BOLSHEVISM.

### Lieut.-Col. Ward's Indictment from Siberia.

#### 'REVOLUTION IS HELLISH.'

"Never more talk of the glories of revolution. I am in it here.

"Friend strikes down him he thinks his foe and finds the dead man his brother.

"Princes, peasants, plutocrats, workmen, rich and poor, go down together in one welter of blood and dirt."

Above are extracts from one of the most striking indictments against Bolshevism ever penned.

They are contained, says the *Daily Express*, in a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel John Ward, the "Navvies' M.P.," to Mr. W. A. Appleton, secretary of the General Federation of Trade Unions, of which Lieutenant-Colonel Ward is the treasurer.



Col. John Ward.

Colonel Ward, who has commanded the Middlesex Labour Battalion, was the hero of the Tyndareus shipwreck disaster off the Cape, when he ordered the famous Birkenhead drill. Afterwards he was sent to Vladivostok and thence to Omsk, where he has had terrible experience of the ghastly results of Bolshevik rule.

#### ROYAL BODIES IN WELLS.

"These Swine Whom We Call Bolsheviks and Who Murder for Love of It."

Colonel Ward, in his letter, says:—

"The Bolsheviks think nothing of standing 500 Social Revolutionists against the wall and shooting them down before breakfast because of some small petty difference of opinion as to whether the railways should be national or communal.

"How the gods must cry with rage that men can be so mad!

"How ever any of our Labour leaders failed to grasp the Bolsheviks of blood and fire, and presumed to condone the horrors committed by this mob of fanatical maniacs, I cannot imagine.

"Rather pray heaven defend our old country from such a calamity.

"I have entered Ekaterinburg and heard the Bolsheviks shells hurtle overhead.

"That is war. But, oh! the sight of the Cossacks pulling the lumps of wood up out of the well where the Tsar was imprisoned, with an occasional grand duke mixed up with the timber!

"Then the end of another poor piece of flesh recognised as a grand duchess, then another as the foreman at the near-by ironworks, and then a few workmen and workwomen, all murdered and mutilated just to prove the love for humanity!

"These swine whom we call Bolsheviks are mere bloodthirsty cut-throats, who murder for the love of it, as some of their proclamations show.

"Their regime has destroyed more peasants and poor people in one year than did the Tsars in a hundred. War is horrible, but revolution is hellish.

#### KILLING ALL THE CADETS.

Germany's Scheme to Impose Kultur on Russia—The Longest Front.

"One other surprising similarity between Tsarism and the Bolsheviks. They both try to destroy the intellectual elements of their country.

"I have so far not seen a single educational institution from Vladivostok to Ekaterinburg that has not been the scene of bloody conflict.

"Every cadet (i.e., young schoolboy) that the Bolsheviks could lay their hands on has been killed, even where they were the sons of well-to-do peasants.

"Sometimes they were lined up and shot in hundreds. In one batch, as at Irkutsk, the oldest was sixteen.

"It appears that the German agents have told the poor ignorant Russian workman that the only way in which he can keep the country in his own hand is to destroy every educated man in it.

"The work is being done thoroughly wherever the Bolsheviks rule.

"The German idea is that if every intellectual man and boy is killed the conquest of Russia by German Kultur is certain.

"Though we are the only unit here we never say die. We hold the line as we are here, 5,000 miles, without turning a hair. Only for Heaven's sake, in your jubulations don't let the people forget we are here.

"What about our dear little old country called England, which, now we are here, seems like a sort of heaven on earth, which we pray to see almost to the exclusion of the other Heaven we used to think about.

"As for hell—well, a bit of it is here, but we don't feel any the warmer."



A SPILL AT HAMPSHIRE.—Two girls pick themselves up after the mishap. — ("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

## RACING PROSPECTS STILL VERY DOUBTFUL.

Public Fancies for Lincoln and Liverpool.

### IRISH HOPE FOR AINTREE.

There is hope for the Kempton Park meeting at Gatwick after all. True, there can be no racing to-day. The Stewards inspected the course yesterday at noon and the "bone" in the ground was then too pronounced to admit of any hope on that score. Still, there was a decided rise in the temperature, and if that is maintained it may be possible to race to-morrow and on Friday. Therefore postponement for twenty-four hours was agreed upon.

To-morrow, at latest, we may expect a market on the spring handicaps. In a general way, I counsel a waiting policy on the part of backers, and as regards the Lincolnshire Handicap it may be as well to "wait and see" this year.

There has been such a desire to support Hainault, Somme Kiss and Arion that when business fairly opens at the clubs those animals are likely to figure at an altogether false price. The probability is that others may be supported later, with the result that it will be possible to trade on better terms in connection with all three.

But I'm not so confident regarding the National horses. For the big steeplechase only about half a dozen horses seem to be inquired for, and of these Wavertree, Vermont, Ballymacad, Schoonmooney, Ally Sloper and Limerick have all, in greater or lesser degree, been backed in doubles, with one or other of the present Lincoln favourites.

Consequently, if Hainault, Somme Kiss or Arion should win at Lincoln there would be a large amount of "covering" money about, and prices against Liverpool horses would shorten.

#### IRELAND'S HOPE FOR THE NATIONAL.

In the meantime Ally Sloper may experience an "Irishman's rise" in the market. The public seem to have taken it for granted that "Lizard's" horse would be ridden at Antree by Mr. J. R. Anthony, who won on him in 1915.

It appears likely that the leading amateur jockey will have the mount on Pay Only. The latter is a nine-year-old mare by Walmisgate—Teddie III, trained in Ireland, and is said to be fancied by her connections.

Of course, the race this year appears a very open one, and anything might happen, but Pay Only's chance on the book does not strike me as great. She won a three miles race from seven opponents, carrying 9st. 7lb., at Limerick in December, 1917, but was seven times unsuccessful after, although placed in three races.

Her last appearance was when she was not in the first four to Culprit, Lanespark and Hill of Camas at Limerick last October, but she was giving them all considerable weight. Of course, anything Mr. "Jack" Anthony decides to ride is entitled to consideration, but the Irish mare does not impress me.

#### WILDE MATCHED WITH LYNCH.

To Box at the National Sporting Club in March.

Apparently Jimmy Wilde is forsaking the ranks of the fly-weights in order to win further distinction as a bantam.

Recently there have been rumours that the "Wizard's" health was causing him a certain amount of uneasiness, but apparently the fears were groundless.

Anyway we learned yesterday from Mr. A. F. Bettinson, the manager of the National Sporting Club, that he has fixed up for Wilde to meet Joe Lynch, the conqueror of Tommy Noble, at the bantam limit. The pair will meet at the club either on March 17 or 31 in a fifteen-round contest.

The match is the outcome of the Albert Hall meeting, in which Wilde got the decision over the American. Needless to say, great interest will be evinced in the contest.

Lynch is a good general, as he proved against Tommy Noble recently, but he will find the Welshman every bit as good, if not better, on that score.

Ex-Scottish Champion Home—J. Buchanan, who was captured in the retreat from Mons, has just returned home. He won the Scottish amateur light-weight championship in 1903.

## THE BOXING MYSTERY.

Bombardier Billy Wells Goes to Brighton to Train on Poetry.

### WILL HE BEAT BECKETT?

"What are you going to train on, Billy? I hope you are going to remain faithful to the big ball?"

This question was put to Billy Wells, the champion heavy-weight boxer of England, by an enthusiastic admirer, as he stepped on the train which was to take him to Brighton.

Wells starts to-day in training at Brighton for his great match with Joe Beckett at the Holborn Stadium on February 27.

"I ain't not training with the big ball this time," said Billy, as the train steamed out of the station. "I am training on poetry."

This, of course, is a mystery. Never before has a boxing champion trained on Parnassus, but perhaps during the time which will intervene between now and the fight at the Stadium Billy Wells will explain his meaning.

The importance of the Stadium encounter between Wells and Beckett lies in the fact that it is the first of the two eliminating contests which are preliminary to the great meeting of Carpenter and the then champion of England, whoever he may be, at Olympia in the summer.

In sporting circles the Wells and Beckett contest is described as a "needle fight," because so many well-known sportsmen are of opinion that Beckett was unlucky when he lost the decision in his meeting with the British champion at the Albert Hall.

## R.A.F.'S STRONG RUGBY XV.

Trials To Be Continued Overseas to Find Best Teams.

Right to the last the R.A.F. Rugby Union had to battle against wintry weather during their recent trials, and on Saturday at Richmond they gave the frost the best. Had the game been essentials to their scheme I verily believe it would have been played, as the men have been singularly keen on finding out their best side.

As all the other trials had been played and the selectors had pretty well made up their minds, no good purpose would have been served in running any risks on the hard Richmond ground.

A powerful combination has gone overseas to have useful practice matches with B.E.F. sides. It is to be noted that the selectors are largely drawing their strength from the South-West and Midlands areas. The games had clearly indicated the line of selection. Two of the matches—South-West v. South-East and North v. South—produced truly delightful Rugby. In both it was Rugby, played in the true spirit and manner of the game—fast, hard and clean.

It is a little curious that the choice of full back has fallen upon Clarke, who had played quite brilliantly in the centre in one of the trials, but the backs, who had been tried; were hardly up to the mark. As I expected, Lowe, the international, has been passed over and G. Norgarb will be the right wing. He is a fine, resolute runner, and with either Smith or Duncan on the other wing the side must have a strong back combination.

Following this rapid development of the R.A.F. Union with its undoubtedly great potentialities, another force—the Maoris—has created something like a sensation by upsetting the powerful R.N.D. side at Devonport, and later beating the Swansea men. Their successes are significant, particularly that at Devonport, as the chosen New Zealand XV. could do no more than draw with the R.N.D.

It is thirty years ago since the Maoris toured this country, and I well remember their match with England at Blackheath. They were good side, but much below international form, but what is the real quality of these latest entrants into the Rugby world?

TOUCH JUDGE.

The Cambridge University Boat Club will resume operations in earnest towards the end of the present month. Olympic Games.—There is possibility of a revival of the Olympic Games (combined) to representatives of the Allied towards the end of May. Paris is spoken of as the venue.

Death of a Well-known Sportsman.—The death occurred yesterday at Walton-on-Thames of Mr. Samuel Foote, one of the oldest members of Battersea's. Foote was in his eightieth year.

## Just Out.

## Daily Mirror REFLECTIONS

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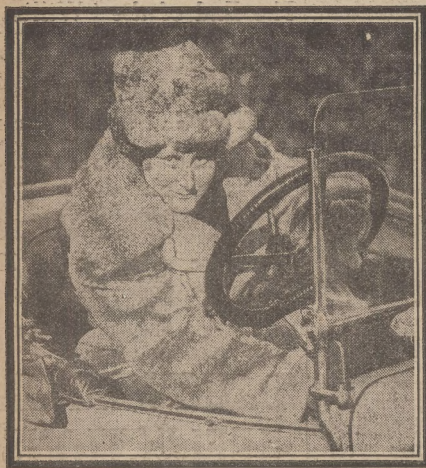
# Daily Mirror

Wednesday, February 12, 1919.

## NEW VILLAGE INDUSTRY.



An aged resident and her daughter sewing the skins.



Lady Brassey of Normanhurst wearing battlejacks.

"Battlejacks" are big motor gloves and are made by the women of Battle from rabbit skins. They are only about 5s. a pair. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

## A BIRTH.



Mrs. Nigel Playfair, who has given birth to a son. Her stage name is Miss May Martyn.



FOR SERVICES.—Miss C. M. L. de Rooft, Lieut. of a British hospital, mentioned for the second time.

## FACING THE BARRAGE.



Lieutenant Charles Crowley, R.A.F., and his bride (Miss Ada Perritt) leaving the church of St. Patrick, Soho-square.

## NEW PLAY.



Mr. Davis, the American Ambassador, who attended the first performance of "Uncle Sam" at the Haymarket last night.



FOR LEADERSHIP.—Captain W. Sturmy-Cove, son of Sir T. Sturmy-Cove, who has been awarded the D.S.O.



AT WESTMINSTER POLICE COURT.—Mr. Frederick A. Herbert, a defendant (behind bluejacket), arriving yesterday. In the circle, Mr. Pomeroy, who was again remanded on bail.



A DUBLIN FUNCTION.—Lady Coote opening the annual demonstration of the girls' brigade. Physical drill formed part of an interesting programme.



ON THE COCKMARSH AT BOURNE END.—A general view of the scene yesterday. The number of places at which one can skate grows daily.